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THE BIONIC WOMAN

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CHARLTON PUBLICATION

THE BIONIC WOMAN

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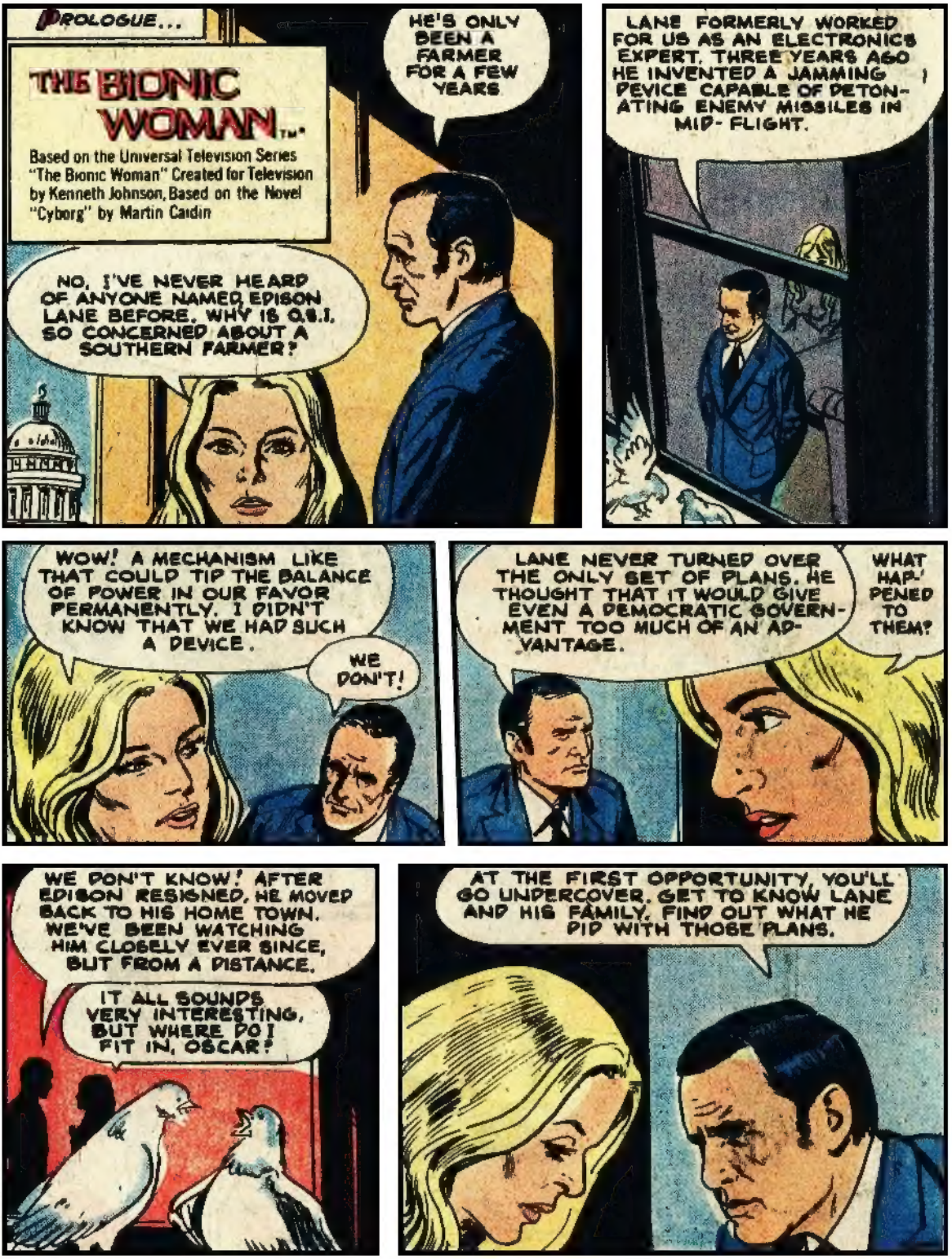
PROLOGUE...
THE BIONIC WOMAN™*
Based on the Universal Television Series "The Bionic Woman" Created for Television by Kenneth Johnson, Based on the Novel "Cyborg" by Martin Caidin
HE'S ONLY BEEN A FARMER FOR A FEW YEARS
NO, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANYONE NAMED EDISON LANE BEFORE. WHY IS O.S.I. SO CONCERNED ABOUT A SOUTHERN FARMER?
LANE FORMERLY WORKED FOR US AS AN ELECTRONICS EXPERT. THREE YEARS AGO HE INVENTED A JAMMING DEVICE CAPABLE OF DETONATING ENEMY MISSILES IN MID-FLIGHT.
WOW! A MECHANISM LIKE THAT COULD TIP THE BALANCE OF POWER IN OUR FAVOR PERMANENTLY. I DIDN'T KNOW THAT WE HAD SUCH A DEVICE.
WE DON'T!
LANE NEVER TURNED OVER THE ONLY SET OF PLANS. HE THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD GIVE EVEN A DEMOCRATIC GOVERNMENT TOO MUCH OF AN ADVANTAGE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM?
WE DON'T KNOW! AFTER EDISON RESIGNED, HE MOVED BACK TO HIS HOME TOWN. WE'VE BEEN WATCHING HIM CLOSELY EVER SINCE, BUT FROM A DISTANCE.
IT ALL SOUNDS VERY INTERESTING, BUT WHERE DO I FIT IN, OSCAR?
AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY, YOU'LL GO UNDERCOVER. GET TO KNOW LANE AND HIS FAMILY. FIND OUT WHAT HE DID WITH THOSE PLANS.

THE BIONIC WOMAN Vol. 2, No. 5, June, 1978,
Published bimonthly by CHARLTON PUBLICATIONS INC at Charlton Building Division St Derby Conn 06418 John Santangelo Jr Publisher George A Wildman, Executive Editor 35¢ per copy Subscription $2 10 annually Printed in U S A The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons living or dead, is intended This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition or at less than full cover price National Advertising Representatives Dilo, 114 E 32nd St New York, N Y 10016 (212-686-9050) © 1978 UNIVERSAL CITY STUDIOS INC International copyright secured All rights reserved *A Trade Mark of Universal City Studios Inc
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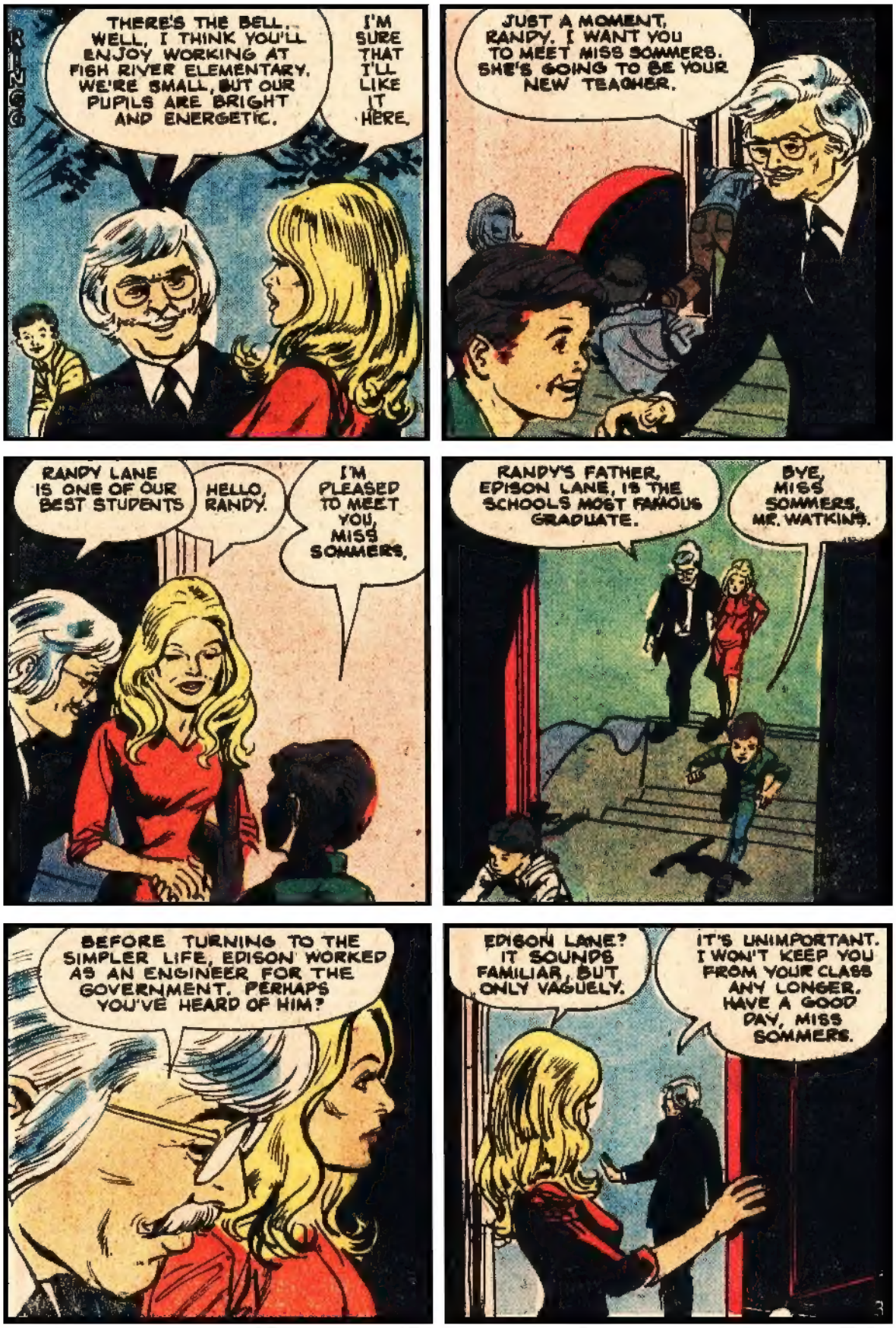
C.O.I. ASSIGNMENT VERIFICATION.... AGENT: SOMMERS, JAIME, REPORT TO TOWN OF FISH RIVER UNDER GUISE OF SUBSTITUTE TEACHER. USING DISCRETION, INTERROGATE FORMER ELECTRONICS EXPERT, EDISON LANE. DETERMINE IF HE'S READY TO REVEAL VITAL INFORMATION. CAUTION! AN ENEMY AGENT HAS INFILTRATED THE LOCAL POPULACE. HIS IDENTITY, UNKNOWN.

OPERATION "FISH NET"

WE WERE LUCKY TO GET SOMEONE AS QUALIFIED AS YOU, MISS SOMMERS. DO YOU OFTEN TAKE TEMPORARY ASSIGNMENTS?
ONLY WHEN I CAN'T FIND OTHER WORK, PRINCIPAL WATKINS. TEACHING POSITIONS ARE SCARCE THESE DAYS.


RING
THERE'S THE BELL. WELL, I THINK YOU'LL ENJOY WORKING AT FISH RIVER ELEMENTARY. WE'RE SMALL, BUT OUR PUPILS ARE BRIGHT AND ENERGETIC.
I'M SURE THAT I'LL LIKE IT HERE.
JUST A MOMENT, RANDY. I WANT YOU TO MEET MISS SOMMERS. SHE'S GOING TO BE YOUR NEW TEACHER.
RANDY LANE IS ONE OF OUR BEST STUDENTS
HELLO, RANDY.
I'M PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MISS SOMMERS.
RANDY'S FATHER, EDISON LANE, IS THE SCHOOL'S MOST FAMOUS GRADUATE.
BYE, MISS SOMMERS, MR. WATKINS.
BEFORE TURNING TO THE SIMPLER LIFE, EDISON WORKED AS AN ENGINEER FOR THE GOVERNMENT. PERHAPS YOU'VE HEARD OF HIM?
EDISON LANE? IT SOUNDS FAMILIAR, BUT ONLY VAGUELY.
IT'S UNIMPORTANT. I WON'T KEEP YOU FROM YOUR CLASS ANY LONGER. HAVE A GOOD DAY, MISS SOMMERS.

LATER...
WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF TIME SO WE'LL STOP OUR DISCUSSION HERE AND CONTINUE WITH IT TOMORROW.

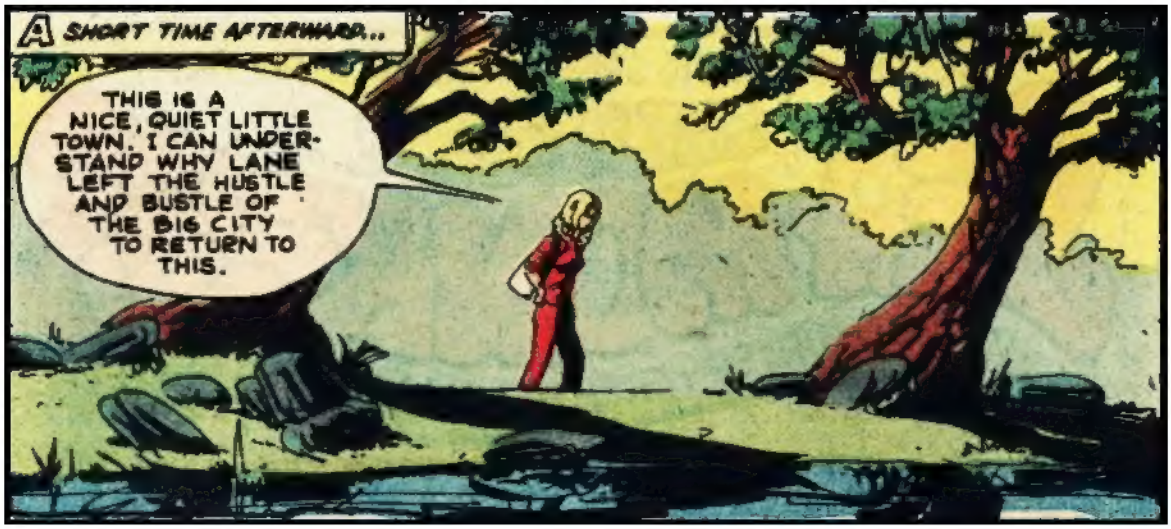
RING
FOR HOMEWORK READ THE NEXT CHAPTER. OKAY, CLASS, DISMISSED.

HEY, RANDY, WHY DON'T WE SNEAK DOWN TO THE RIVER AND TAKE A DIP BEFORE WE GO HOME.
GREAT! LET'S GET OUR GYM TRUNKS OUT OF THE LOCKER ROOM.

WELL, HOW WAS YOUR FIRST DAY, JAIME?
EVERYTHING WENT FINE. THE STUDENTS WERE ALL VERY HELPFUL. TEACHING THEM IS A PLEASURE.

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS FOR THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON? CAN I BUY YOU A CUP OF COFFEE?
THANKS BUT NO. I THOUGHT I'D WALK AROUND AND FAMILIARIZE MYSELF WITH THE AREA. MAYBE I'LL STROLL DOWN BY THE RIVER.

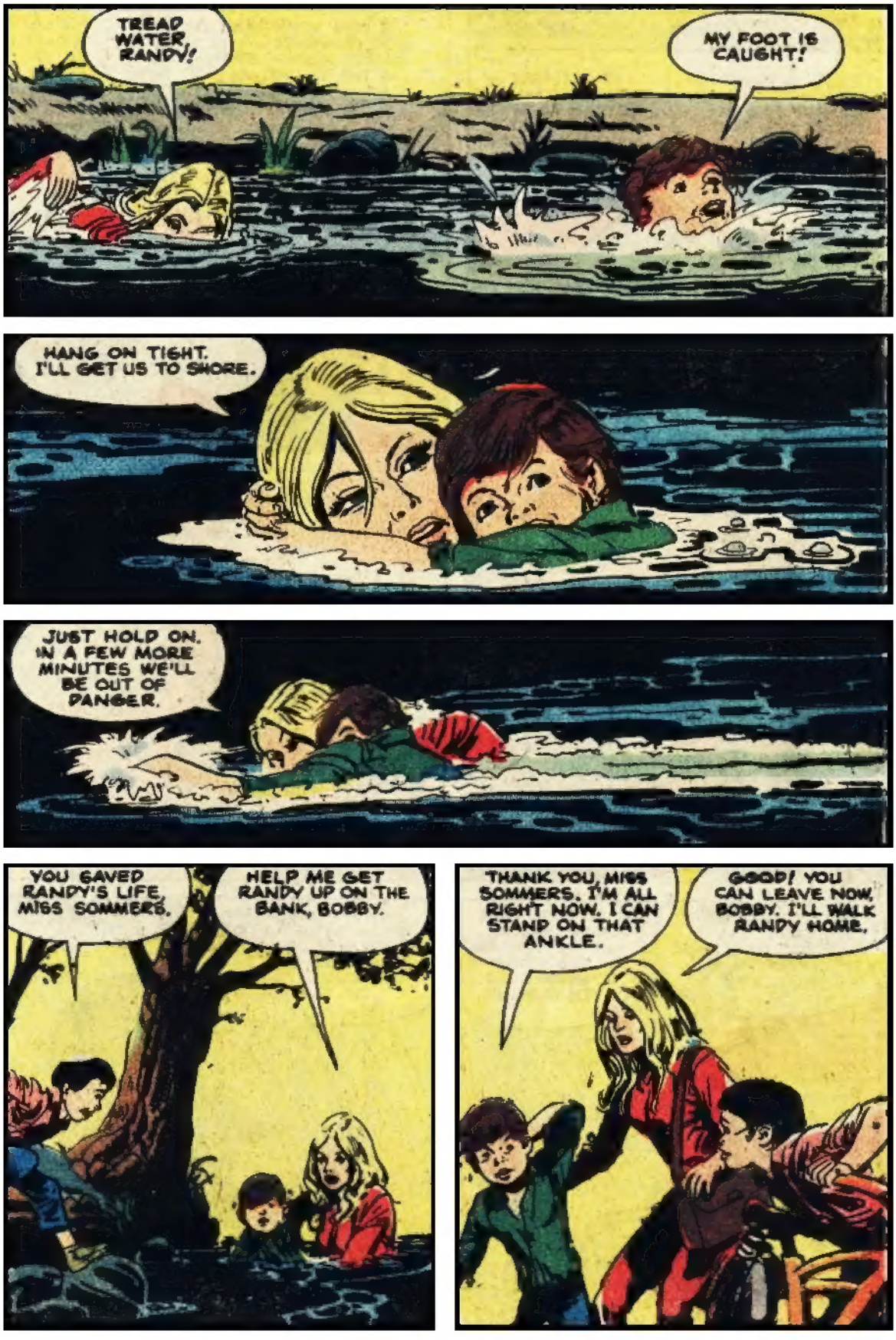
BE CAREFUL DOWN THERE. WE'VE HAD AN EXTREMELY RAINY SEASON AND THE CURRENT IS SWIFT AND DANGEROUS.
THANKS FOR THE WARNING. I'LL WATCH MY STEP. SEE YOU TOMORROW, MR. WATKINS.

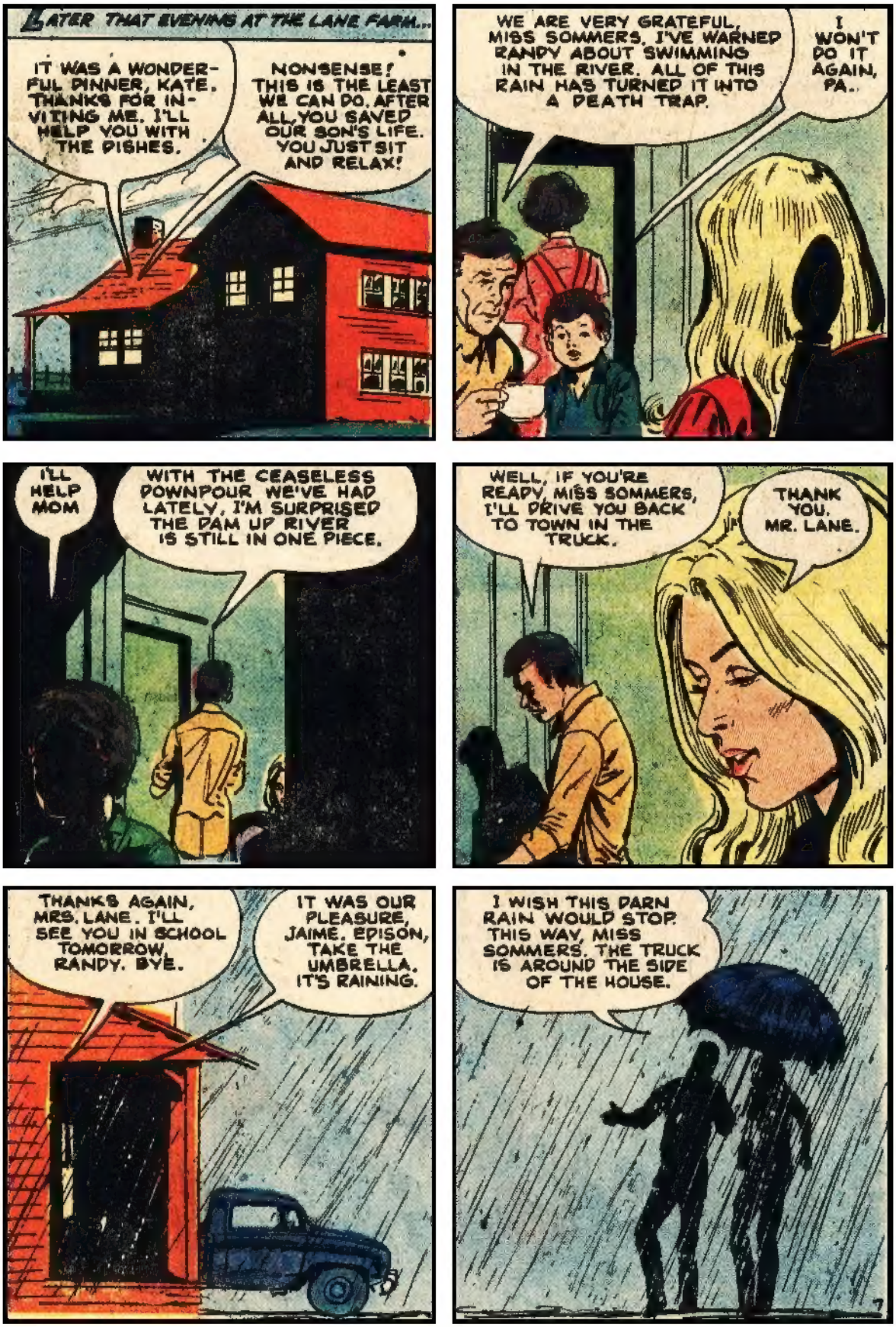

A SHORT TIME AFTERWARD...
THIS IS A NICE, QUIET LITTLE TOWN. I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY LANE LEFT THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF THE BIG CITY TO RETURN TO THIS.

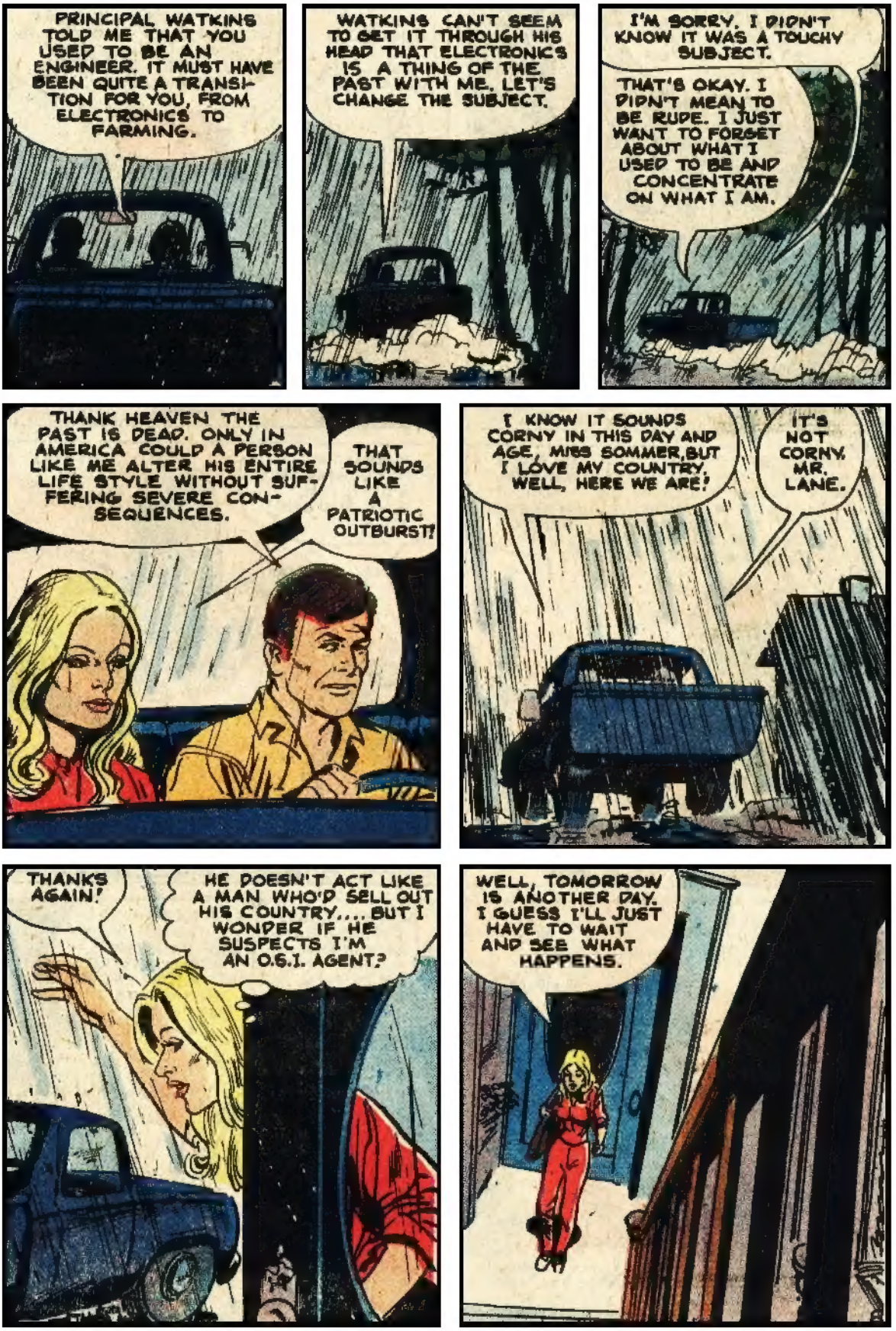
THEN, SUDDENLY, THERE'S AN ABRUPT END TO THE SERENITY!
HELP! HELP! SOMEONE, HELP!
BOBBY! WHAT'S WRONG!

RANDY GOT CAUGHT IN THE CURRENT, HE'S BEING CARRIED DOWN RIVER!
HELP!

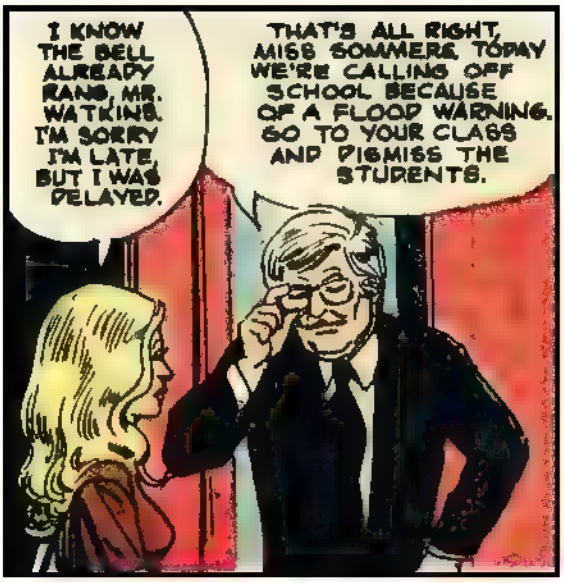
HANG ON, RANDY! I'M COMING!

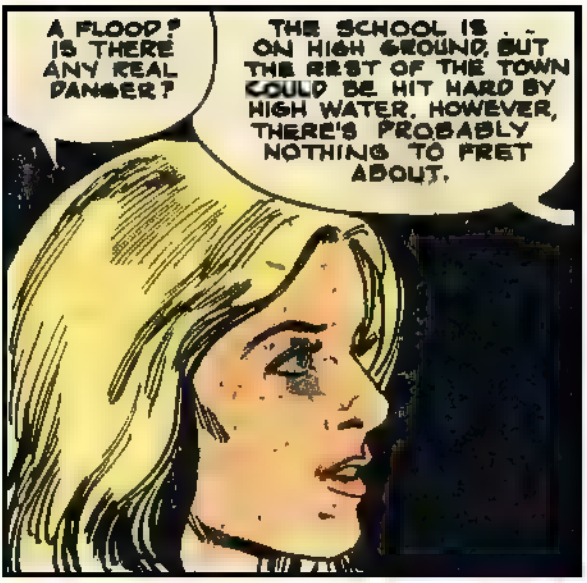

TREAD WATER, RANDY!
MY FOOT IS CAUGHT!
HANG ON TIGHT. I'LL GET US TO SHORE.
JUST HOLD ON. IN A FEW MORE MINUTES WE'LL BE OUT OF DANGER.
YOU SAVED RANDY'S LIFE, MISS SOMMERS.
HELP ME GET RANDY UP ON THE BANK, BOBBY.
THANK YOU, MISS SOMMERS. I'M ALL RIGHT NOW. I CAN STAND ON THAT ANKLE.
GOOD! YOU CAN LEAVE NOW, BOBBY. I'LL WALK RANDY HOME.

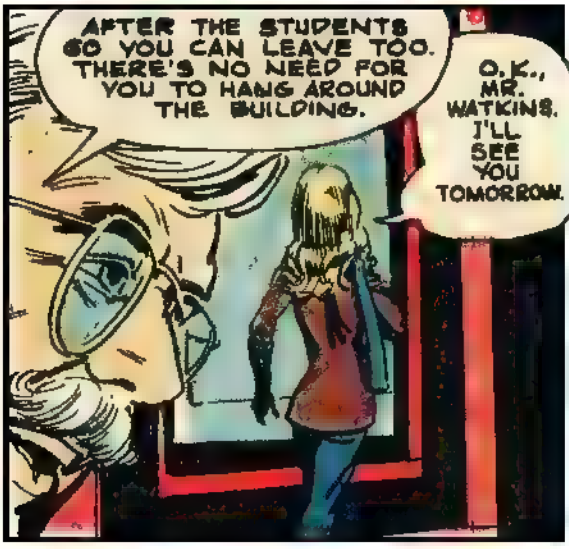

LATER THAT EVENING AT THE LANE FARM...
IT WAS A WONDERFUL DINNER, KATE. THANKS FOR INVITING ME. I'LL HELP YOU WITH THE DISHES.
NONSENSE! THIS IS THE LEAST WE CAN DO. AFTER ALL, YOU SAVED OUR SON'S LIFE. YOU JUST SIT AND RELAX!
WE ARE VERY GRATEFUL, MISS SOMMERS. I'VE WARNED RANDY ABOUT SWIMMING IN THE RIVER. ALL OF THIS RAIN HAS TURNED IT INTO A DEATH TRAP.
I WON'T DO IT AGAIN, PA..
I'LL HELP MOM
WITH THE CEASELESS DOWNPOUR WE'VE HAD LATELY, I'M SURPRISED THE DAM UP RIVER IS STILL IN ONE PIECE.
WELL, IF YOU'RE READY, MISS SOMMERS, I'LL DRIVE YOU BACK TO TOWN IN THE TRUCK.
THANK YOU, MR. LANE.
THANKS AGAIN, MRS. LANE. I'LL SEE YOU IN SCHOOL TOMORROW, RANDY. BYE.
IT WAS OUR PLEASURE, JAIME. EDISON, TAKE THE UMBRELLA. IT'S RAINING.
I WISH THIS DARN RAIN WOULD STOP. THIS WAY, MISS SOMMERS. THE TRUCK IS AROUND THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE.
7

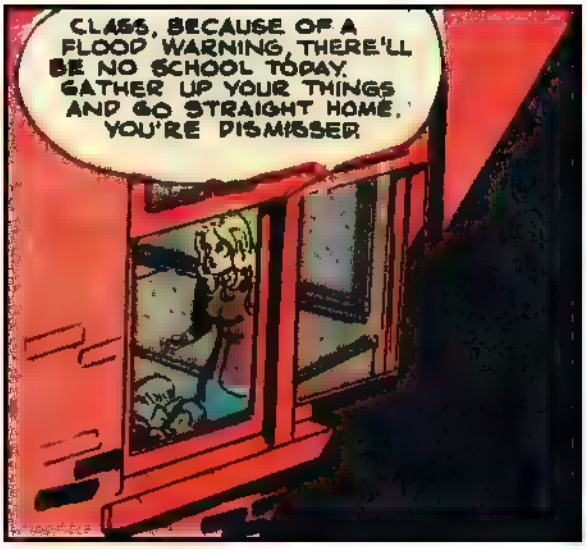

PRINCIPAL WATKINS TOLD ME THAT YOU USED TO BE AN ENGINEER. IT MUST HAVE BEEN QUITE A TRANSITION FOR YOU, FROM ELECTRONICS TO FARMING.
WATKINS CAN'T SEEM TO GET IT THROUGH HIS HEAD THAT ELECTRONICS IS A THING OF THE PAST WITH ME. LET'S CHANGE THE SUBJECT.
I'M SORRY. I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS A TOUCHY SUBJECT.
THAT'S OKAY. I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE RUDE. I JUST WANT TO FORGET ABOUT WHAT I USED TO BE AND CONCENTRATE ON WHAT I AM.
THANK HEAVEN THE PAST IS DEAD. ONLY IN AMERICA COULD A PERSON LIKE ME ALTER HIS ENTIRE LIFE STYLE WITHOUT SUFFERING SEVERE CONSEQUENCES.
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PATRIOTIC OUTBURST!
I KNOW IT SOUNDS CORNY IN THIS DAY AND AGE, MISS SOMMER, BUT I LOVE MY COUNTRY. WELL, HERE WE ARE!
IT'S NOT CORNY, MR. LANE.
THANKS AGAIN!
HE DOESN'T ACT LIKE A MAN WHO'D SELL OUT HIS COUNTRY.... BUT I WONDER IF HE SUSPECTS I'M AN O.S.I. AGENT?
WELL, TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY. I GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.

IT'S A DREADFUL MORNING, BUT AT LEAST IT STOPPED RAINING
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
NED HUNTER'S THE NAME. TRACKING WILD ANIMALS IS MY GAME. LET ME GIVE YOU A RIDE, BEAUTIFUL STRANGER.
MY JEEP IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER. WHY WALK ALONE WHEN THE TOWN'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR WILL GIVE YOU A LIFT?
RELEASE MY ARM, YOU BACKWOODS ROMEO!
INSTEAD OF YOU GIVING ME A LIFT, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE!
HEYYY!
IT APPEARS THAT CHIVALRY IN THE SOUTH IS DEAD.
SORRY, MISSY. I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM. I HEARD YOU WERE NEW IN TOWN AND...
SAVE YOUR EXPLANATIONS, ROMEO OF THE WILD. ONE STRIKE AND YOU'RE OUT IN MY LEAGUE.

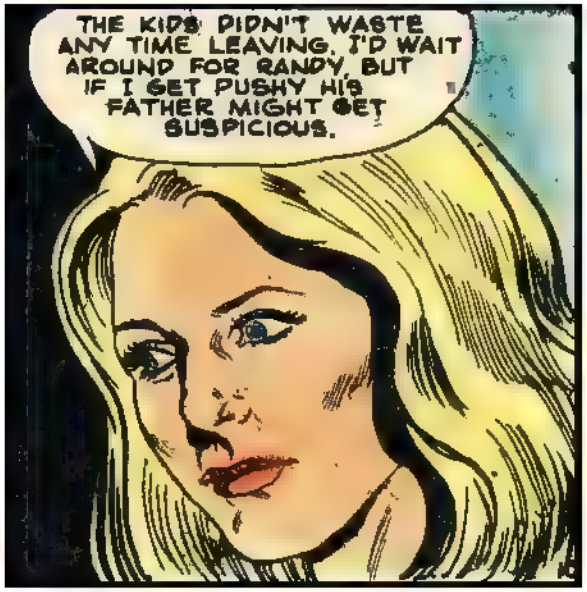

I KNOW THE BELL ALREADY RANG, MR. WATKINS. I'M SORRY I'M LATE, BUT I WAS DELAYED.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS SOMMERS. TODAY WE'RE CALLING OFF SCHOOL BECAUSE OF A FLOOD WARNING. GO TO YOUR CLASS AND DISMISS THE STUDENTS.

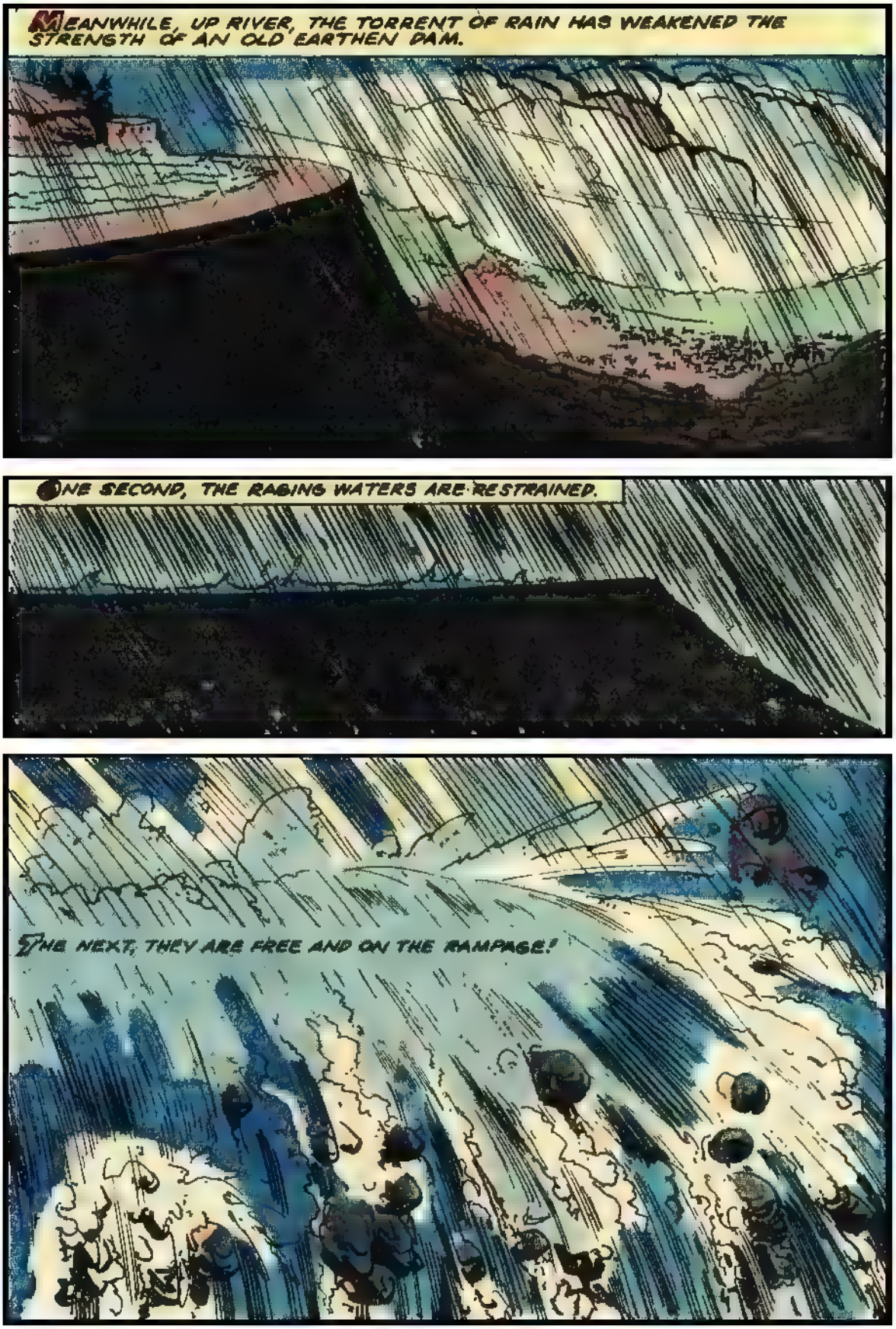

A FLOOD? IS THERE ANY REAL DANGER?
THE SCHOOL IS ON HIGH GROUND, BUT THE REST OF THE TOWN COULD BE HIT HARD BY HIGH WATER. HOWEVER, THERE'S PROBABLY NOTHING TO FRET ABOUT.

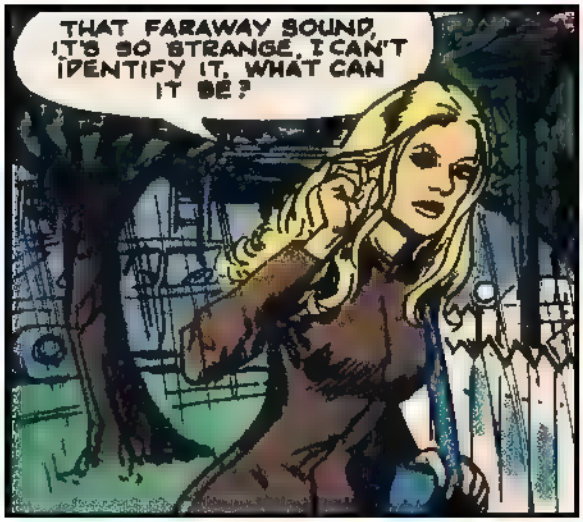

AFTER THE STUDENTS GO YOU CAN LEAVE TOO. THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU TO HANG AROUND THE BUILDING.
O.K., MR. WATKINS. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.


CLASS, BECAUSE OF A FLOOD WARNING, THERE'LL BE NO SCHOOL TODAY. GATHER UP YOUR THINGS AND GO STRAIGHT HOME. YOU'RE DISMISSED.

I HAVE TO REPORT TO MR. WATKINS, MISS SOMMERS. CAN I LEAVE MY BOOKS HERE AND PICK THEM UP ON MY WAY OUT?
SURE, RANDY. I WON'T BE HERE, BUT I'LL LEAVE THE DOOR OPEN.

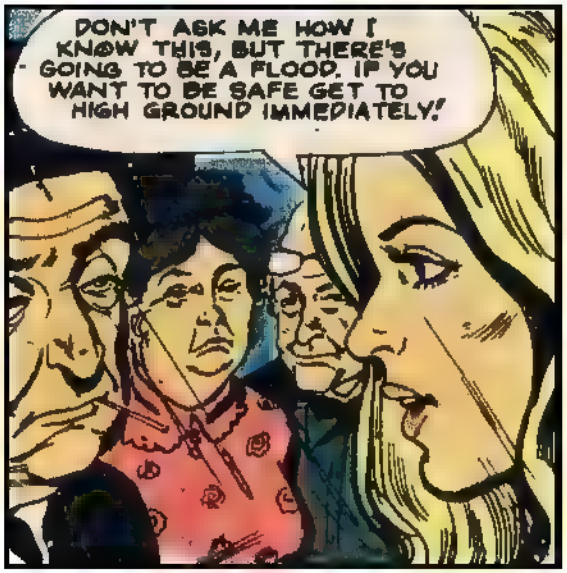

THE KIDS DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME LEAVING. I'D WAIT AROUND FOR RANDY, BUT IF I GET PUSHY HIS FATHER MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS.

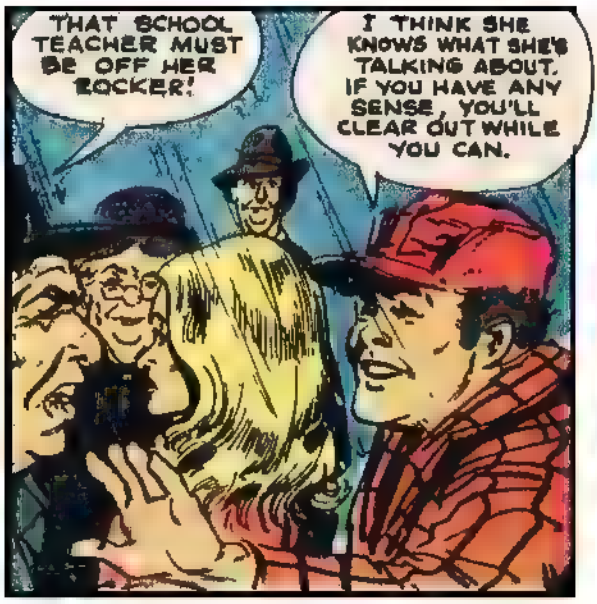

MEANWHILE, UP RIVER, THE TORRENT OF RAIN HAS WEAKENED THE STRENGTH OF AN OLD EARTHEN DAM.
ONE SECOND, THE RAGING WATERS ARE RESTRAINED.
THE NEXT, THEY ARE FREE AND ON THE RAMPAGE!


THAT FARAWAY SOUND, IT'S SO STRANGE. I CAN'T IDENTIFY IT. WHAT CAN IT BE?

MY GOD! IT'S WATER, RUSHING WATER!

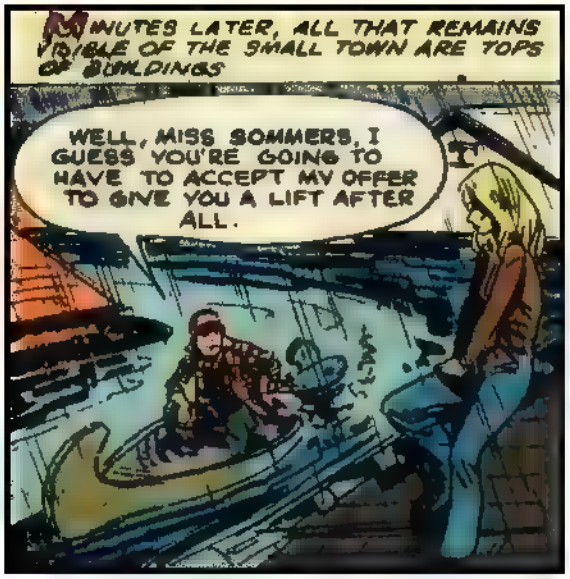
EVERYONE LISTEN TO ME! I'M NOT CRAZY AND THIS IS NO JOKE! THERE ISN'T MUCH TIME!

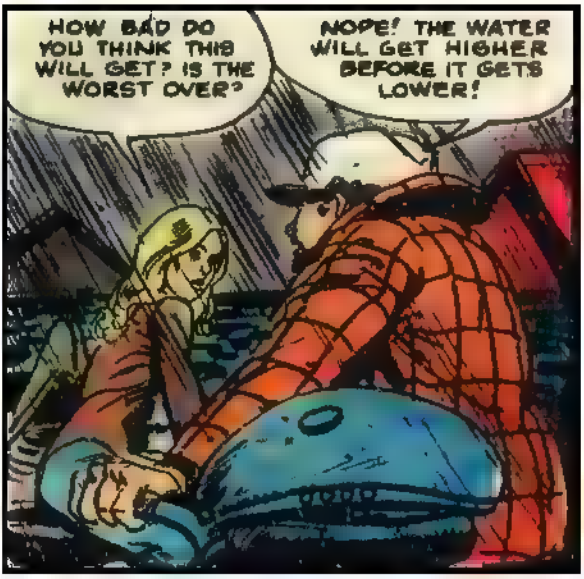

DON'T ASK ME HOW I KNOW THIS, BUT THERE'S GOING TO BE A FLOOD. IF YOU WANT TO BE SAFE GET TO HIGH GROUND IMMEDIATELY!


THAT SCHOOL TEACHER MUST BE OFF HER ROCKER!
I THINK SHE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S TALKING ABOUT. IF YOU HAVE ANY SENSE, YOU'LL CLEAR OUT WHILE YOU CAN.

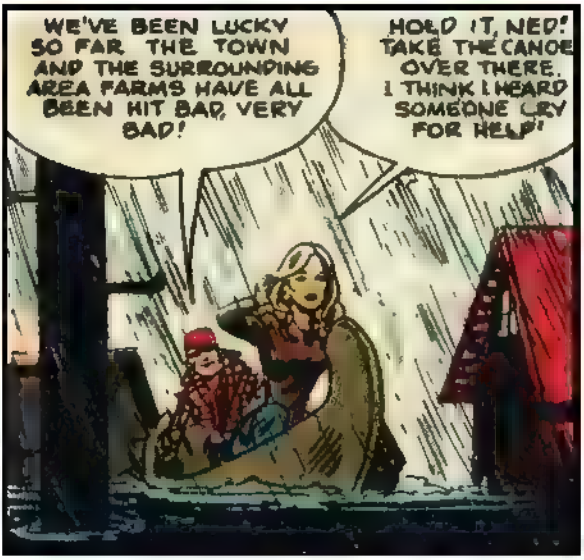
EVACUATE! EVACUATE THE TOWN. THE RIVER IS UP! WE'RE IN FOR A BAD ONE!

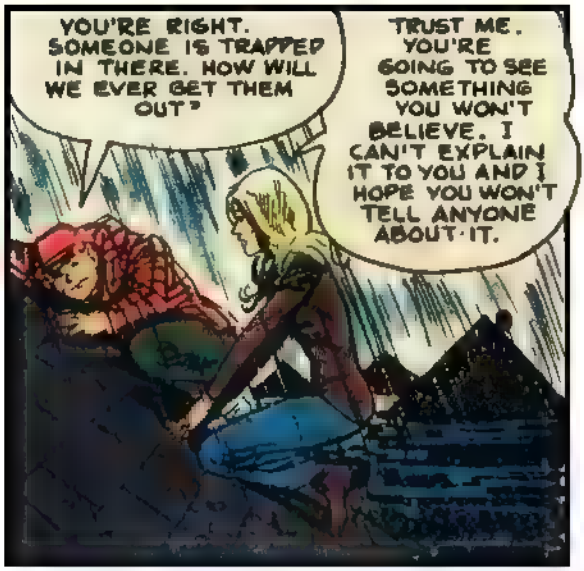
CHECK THE HOUSES ON THAT SIDE OF TOWN. I'LL ALERT THE OTHERS.
WILL DO! WATCH YOURSELF! THE WATER'S RISING FAST!
IF THINGS GET BAD, WAIT FOR ME NEAR THE BOARDING HOUSE. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU WITH MY OUTBOARD.
RIGHT!
SOMEONE, HELP ME! MY BABY IS GOING TO DROWN! THE DOORS ARE LOCKED AND I CAN'T GET HER OUT! FOR GOD'S SAKE, SOMEONE HELP ME!
STAND BACK! KEEP CALM! I'LL... GET HER ...OUT.
HOW? MY GOD, HOW? THE DOOR'S LOCKED AND THE KEYS ARE INSIDE!
T-T-THERE!
OH THANK YOU, THANK YOU! WE'LL BE OKAY NOW. I KNOW WHERE TO GO. FOLLOW ME.
NO, I CAN'T GO ON WITHOUT ME. I'VE GOT TO MEET A FRIEND BEFORE THE WATER GETS TOO DEEP.

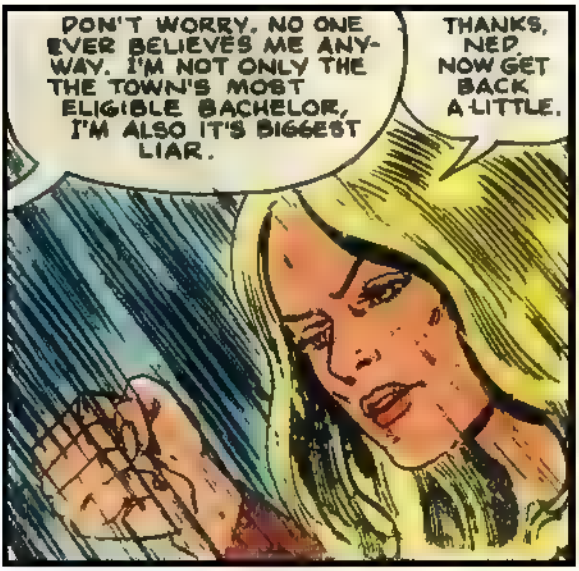

MINUTES LATER, ALL THAT REMAINS VISIBLE OF THE SMALL TOWN ARE TOPS OF BUILDINGS
WELL, MISS SOMMERS, I GUESS YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO ACCEPT MY OFFER TO GIVE YOU A LIFT AFTER ALL.

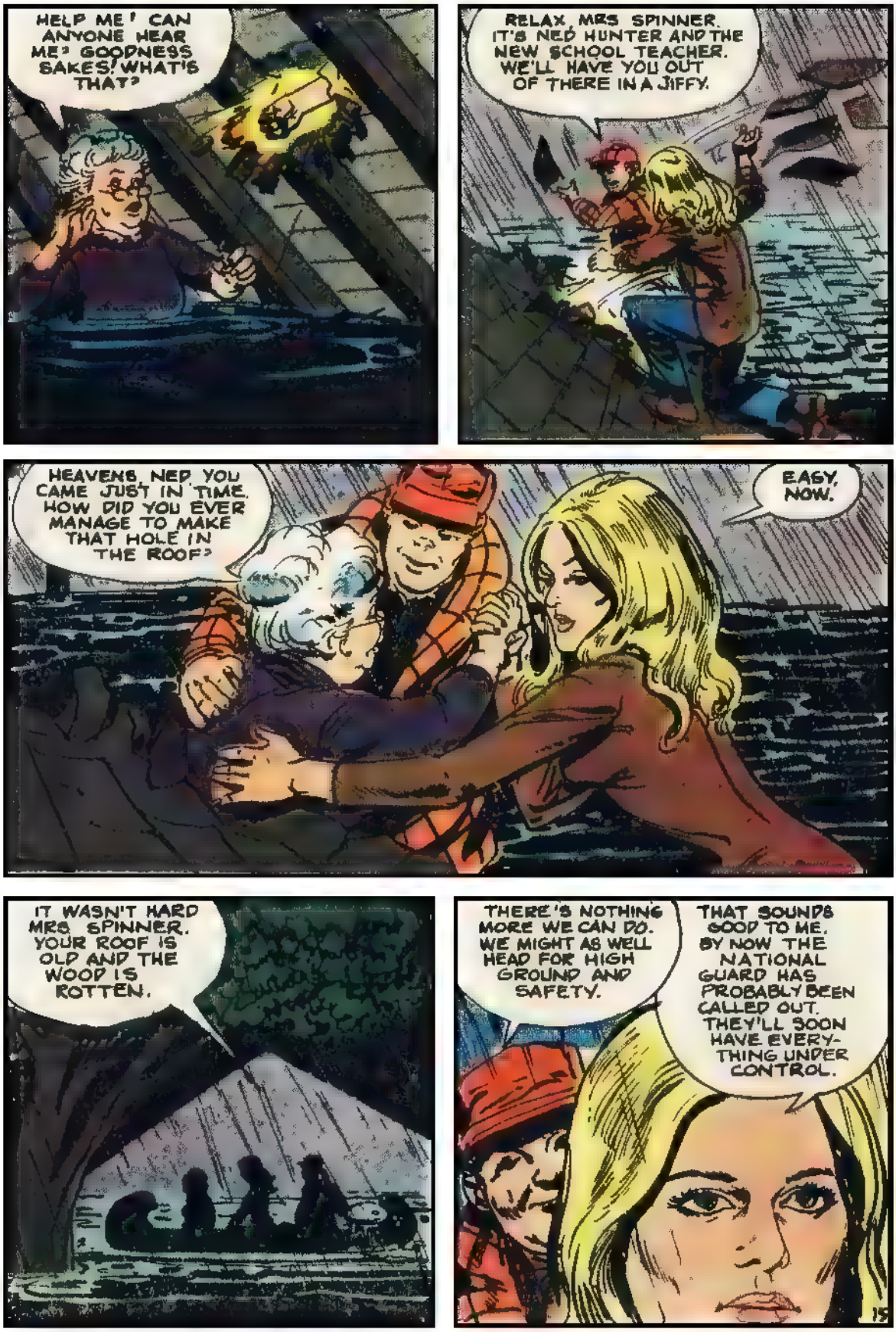

HOW BAD DO YOU THINK THIS WILL GET? IS THE WORST OVER?
NOPE! THE WATER WILL GET HIGHER BEFORE IT GETS LOWER!

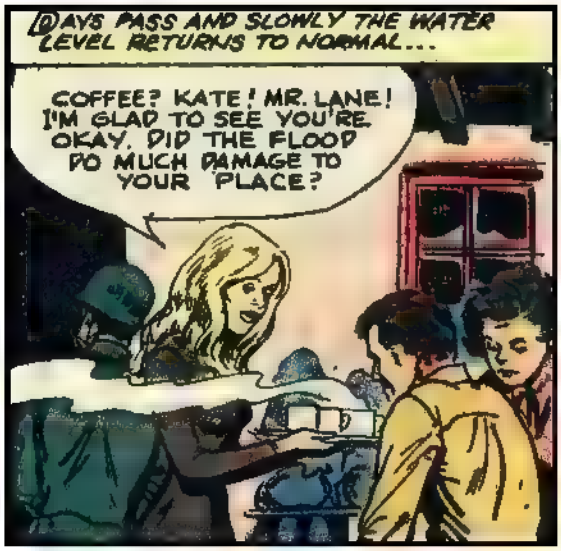
DID EVERYONE ESCAPE FROM THE TOWN IN TIME?
A FEW PEOPLE ARE STILL UNACCOUNTED FOR, BUT I DON'T THINK ANY FATALITIES HAVE BEEN REPORTED.


WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR. THE TOWN AND THE SURROUNDING AREA FARMS HAVE ALL BEEN HIT BAD, VERY BAD!
HOLD IT, NED! TAKE THE CANOE OVER THERE. I THINK I HEARD SOMEONE CRY FOR HELP!


YOU'RE RIGHT. SOMEONE IS TRAPPED IN THERE. HOW WILL WE EVER GET THEM OUT?
TRUST ME. YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOMETHING YOU WON'T BELIEVE. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT TO YOU AND I HOPE YOU WON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT.


DON'T WORRY. NO ONE EVER BELIEVES ME ANYWAY. I'M NOT ONLY THE THE TOWN'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR, I'M ALSO IT'S BIGGEST LIAR.
THANKS, NED. NOW GET BACK A LITTLE.


HELP ME! CAN ANYONE HEAR ME? GOODNESS SAKES! WHAT'S THAT?
RELAX, MRS SPINNER. IT'S NED HUNTER AND THE NEW SCHOOL TEACHER. WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE IN A JIFFY.
HEAVENS, NED YOU CAME JUST IN TIME. HOW DID YOU EVER MANAGE TO MAKE THAT HOLE IN THE ROOF?
EASY, NOW.
IT WASN'T HARD MRS. SPINNER. YOUR ROOF IS OLD AND THE WOOD IS ROTTEN.
THERE'S NOTHING MORE WE CAN DO. WE MIGHT AS WELL HEAD FOR HIGH GROUND AND SAFETY.
THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO ME. BY NOW THE NATIONAL GUARD HAS PROBABLY BEEN CALLED OUT. THEY'LL SOON HAVE EVERY-THING UNDER CONTROL.
19

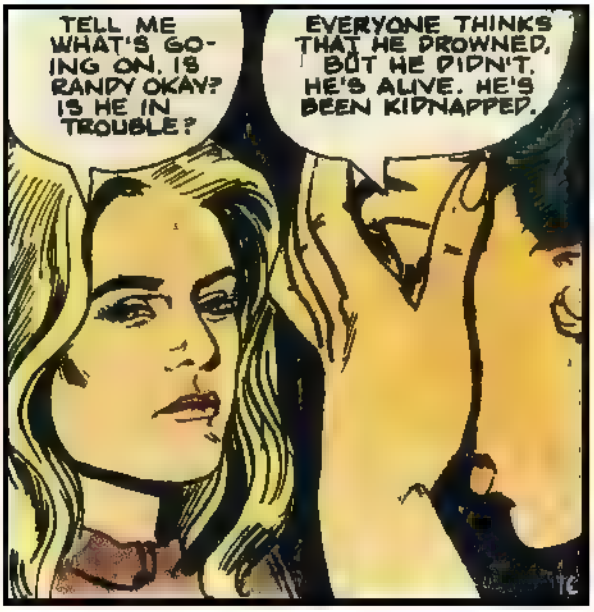

DAYS PASS AND SLOWLY THE WATER LEVEL RETURNS TO NORMAL...
COFFEE? KATE! MR. LANE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE OKAY. DID THE FLOOD DO MUCH DAMAGE TO YOUR PLACE?

I'M AFRAID WE'VE LOST MORE THAN WE COULD EVER RECOVER. WE'VE DECIDED TO LEAVE HERE, FOREVER.

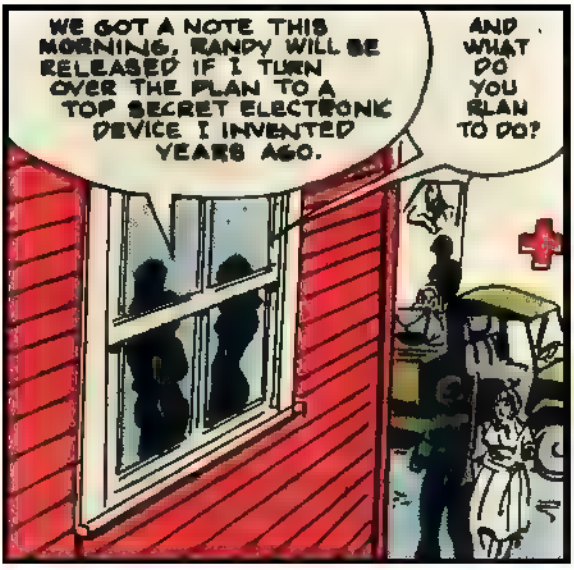
YOU DON'T STRIKE ME AS THE TYPE OF MAN WHO WOULD GIVE UP THAT EASILY, EDISON. SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT... SAY! WHERE'S RANDY?

GOD ONLY KNOWS! HE NEVER CAME HOME FROM SCHOOL THE DAY OF THE FLOOD. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR BOY.

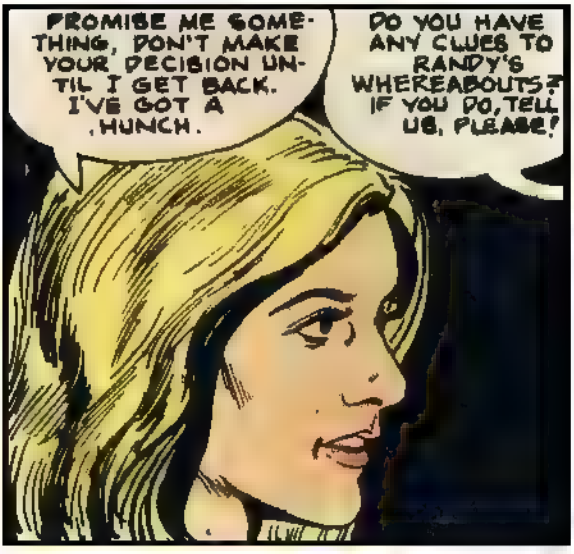
THAT'S NOT TRUE! I CAN'T STAND KEEPING SECRETS ANY LONGER. THAT INVENTION OF YOURS IS HAUNTING US STILL, EVEN HERE!
KATE! FOR RANDY'S SAKE, DON'T SAY ANYMORE.


TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON. IS RANDY OKAY? IS HE IN TROUBLE?
EVERYONE THINKS THAT HE DROWNED, BUT HE DIDN'T. HE'S ALIVE. HE'S BEEN KIDNAPPED.

EDISON, PLEASE, TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED. BELIEVE ME, I CAN HELP.
I'M SORRY, EDISON. I COULDN'T KEEP IT INSIDE OF ME ANY LONGER.

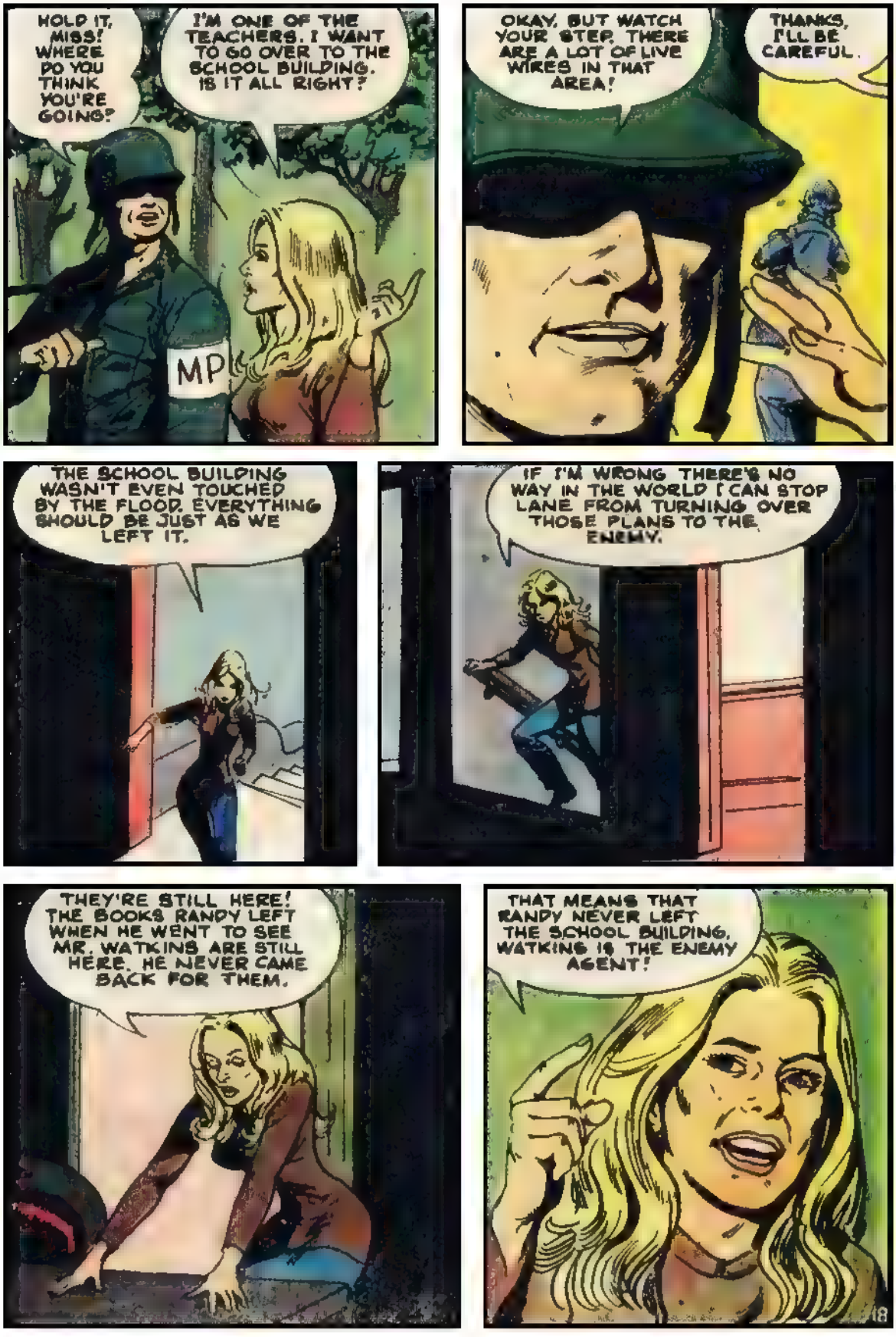

WE GOT A NOTE THIS MORNING, RANDY WILL BE RELEASED IF I TURN OVER THE PLAN TO A TOP SECRET ELECTRONIC DEVICE I INVENTED YEARS AGO.
AND WHAT DO YOU PLAN TO DO?

DO I HAVE A CHOICE?

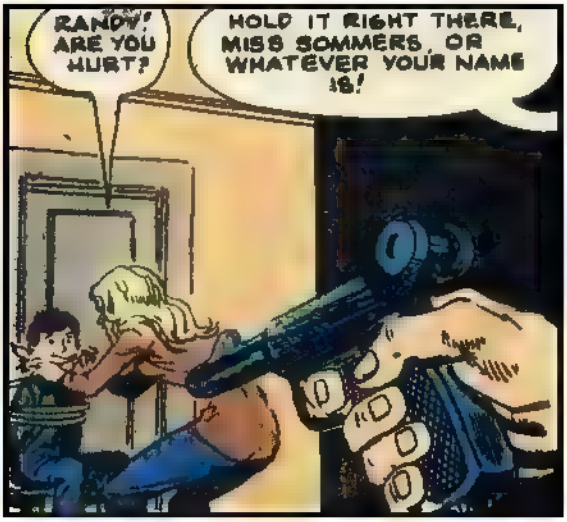

PROMISE ME SOMETHING, DON'T MAKE YOUR DECISION UNTIL I GET BACK. I'VE GOT A HUNCH.
DO YOU HAVE ANY CLUES TO RANDY'S WHEREABOUTS? IF YOU DO, TELL US, PLEASE!

JUST DON'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL I CHECK SOMETHING OUT AT THE SCHOOL BUILDING. IF I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, I'LL KNOW WHERE RANDY IS.

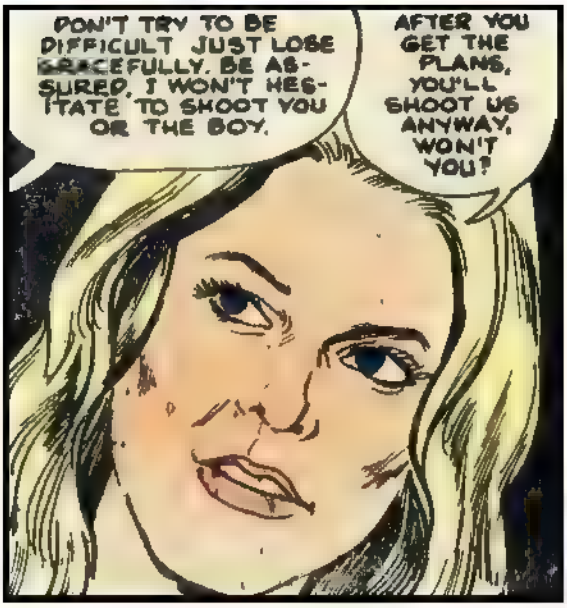
IT APPEARS THAT THE ENEMY AGENT HAS FINALLY MADE HIS MOVE AND I THINK I KNOW WHO HE IS.

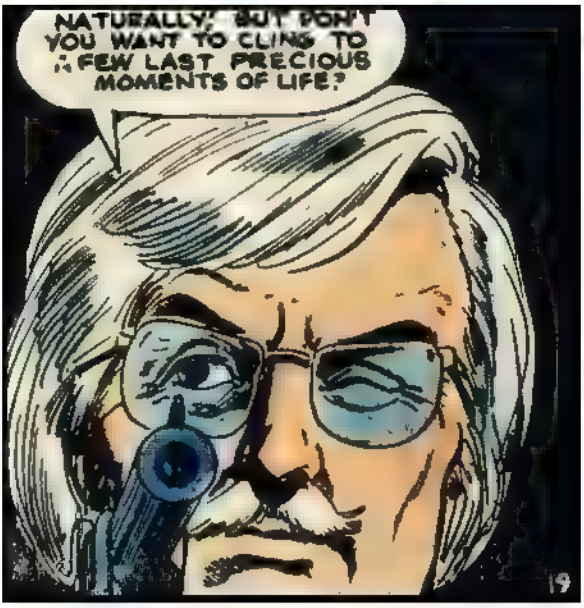

HOLD IT, MISS! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
I'M ONE OF THE TEACHERS. I WANT TO GO OVER TO THE SCHOOL BUILDING. IS IT ALL RIGHT?
MP
OKAY, BUT WATCH YOUR STEP. THERE ARE A LOT OF LIVE WIRES IN THAT AREA!
THANKS, I'LL BE CAREFUL.
THE SCHOOL BUILDING WASN'T EVEN TOUCHED BY THE FLOOD. EVERYTHING SHOULD BE JUST AS WE LEFT IT.
IF I'M WRONG THERE'S NO WAY IN THE WORLD I CAN STOP LANE FROM TURNING OVER THOSE PLANS TO THE ENEMY.
THEY'RE STILL HERE! THE BOOKS RANDY LEFT WHEN HE WENT TO SEE MR. WATKINS ARE STILL HERE. HE NEVER CAME BACK FOR THEM.
THAT MEANS THAT RANDY NEVER LEFT THE SCHOOL BUILDING. WATKINS IS THE ENEMY AGENT!

THIS BUILDING WAS PROBABLY THE SAFEST PLACE IN TOWN TO BE DURING THE FLOOD. THEY'RE HERE, SOMEWHERE.

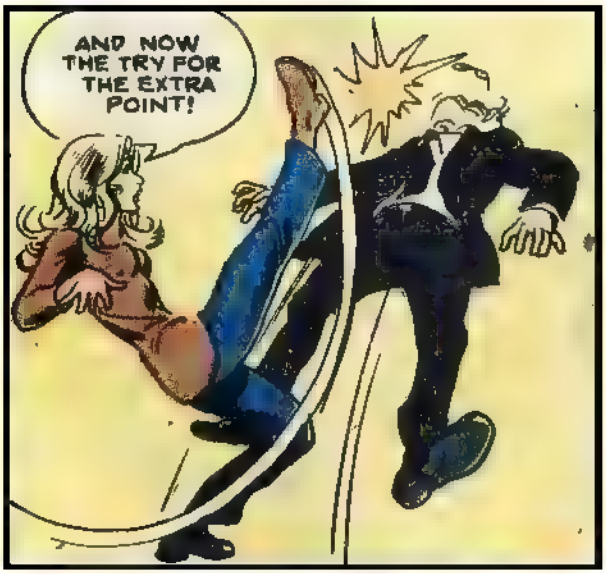

RANDY! ARE YOU HURT?
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MISS SOMMERS, OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS!

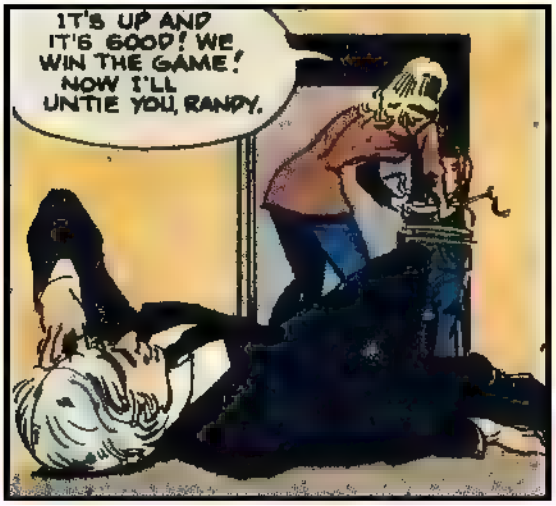
I HAD YOU PEGGED AS A PLANT FROM THE START. YOUR COVER WAS GOOD, BUT MINE WAS BETTER.

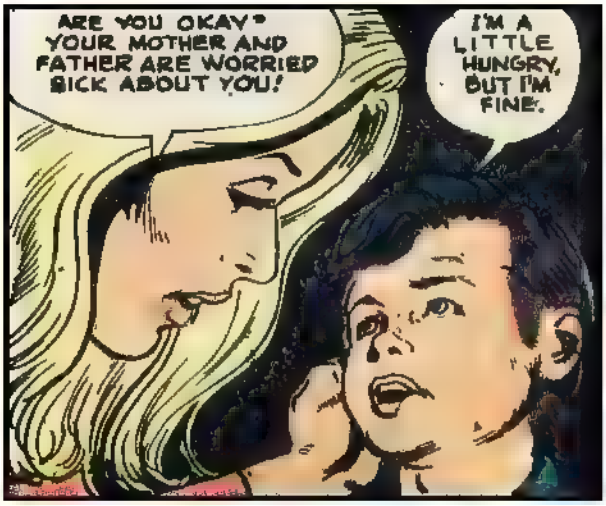

DON'T TRY TO BE DIFFICULT. JUST LOSE GRACEFULLY. BE ASSURED, I WON'T HESITATE TO SHOOT YOU OR THE BOY.
AFTER YOU GET THE PLANS, YOU'LL SHOOT US ANYWAY, WON'T YOU?


NATURALLY, BUT DON'T YOU WANT TO CLING TO A FEW LAST PRECIOUS MOMENTS OF LIFE?

I'D RATHER NOT DIE AT ALL!
BANG!
NHA. .

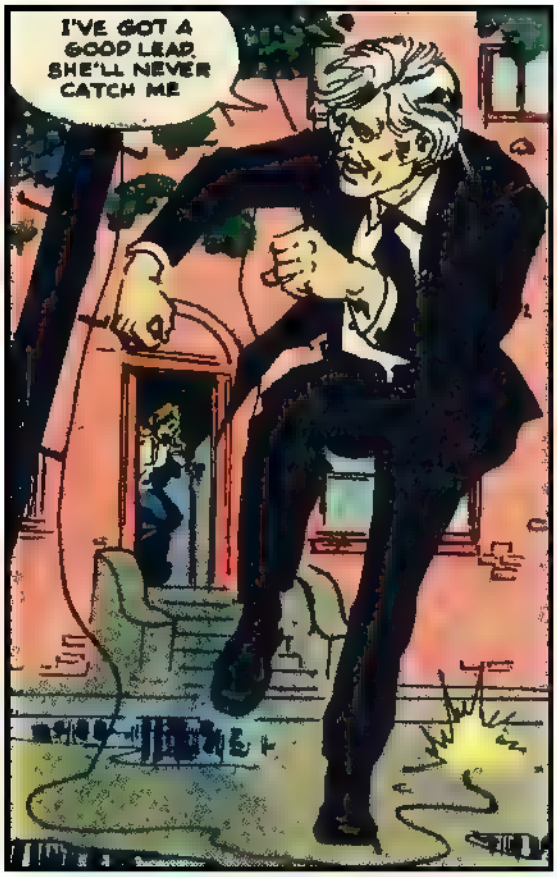

AND NOW THE TRY FOR THE EXTRA POINT!


IT'S UP AND IT'S GOOD! WE WIN THE GAME! NOW I'LL UNTIE YOU, RANDY.


ARE YOU OKAY? YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER ARE WORRIED SICK ABOUT YOU!
I'M A LITTLE HUNGRY, BUT I'M FINE.

MISS SOMMERS, PRINCIPAL WATKINS IS GETTING AWAY.
I... I'VE GOT TO GET... OUT OF HERE!

HE WON'T GET FAR, RANDY. WAIT FOR ME HERE

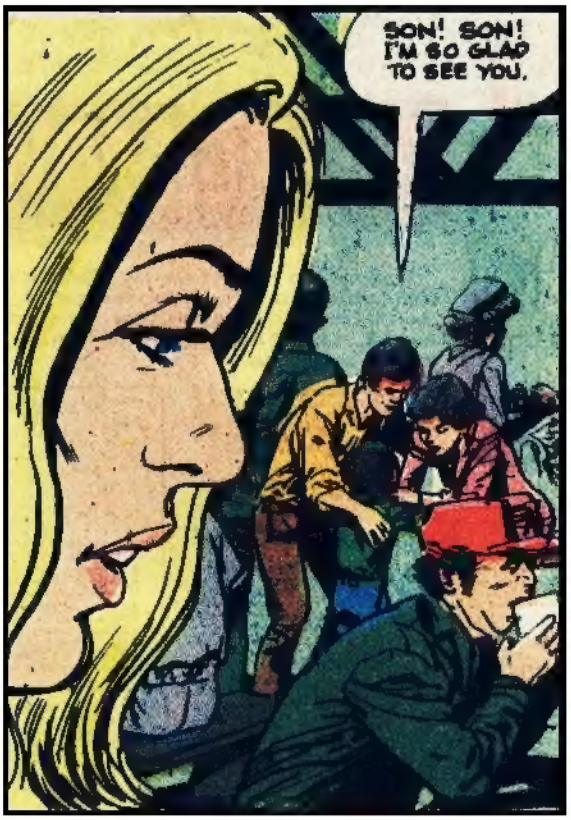

I'VE GOT A GOOD LEAD. SHE'LL NEVER CATCH ME

WATKINS, STOP! LOOK OUT. THAT'S A LIVE WIRE!

AHHHH

HE'S FINISHED. I'D BETTER GET RANDY OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO HIS FOLKS.

LATER...
MOM! DAD!
RANDY! THANK GOD, YOU'RE SAFE!


SON! SON! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU.

THIS IS THE SECOND TIME I'VE HAD TO THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY BOY. I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU'RE NO SCHOOL TEACHER.
I WORK FOR THE O.S.I.

I THOUGHT AS MUCH, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU GAVE ME MY SON BACK. I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU ASK.

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THOSE PLANS, MR. LANE?
THE PLANS? HA! HA! MISS SOMMERS, I DON'T HAVE THOSE PLANS ANYMORE

THEY WERE ON A MICROPOT IN A MATCHBOX ON MY DESK ... WHICH THE FLOOD WASHED AWAY. NOW THAT RANDY'S SAFE, I CAN TELL YOU THAT!

I HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF THE SPECIFICATIONS AND COULD NEVER DUPLICATE THEM. THE PLANS ARE GONE .... FOR GOOD!

YOU KNOW SOMETHING, MR LANE, I'M KIND OF GLAD THAT IT ALL WORKED OUT THIS WAY.

FOR O.S.I. USE ONLY
CODE NAME: OPERATION FISH NET
CASE CLOSED

A VERY IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT

"Remember, Jaime, be at my apartment at exactly eight o'clock," Oscar Goldman instructed.

"Oscar, can't this wait until tomorrow?", replied Jaime as she held the telephone against her ear with her shoulder. "I just finished up working on a tough case. I've got a million things to do here at the school. Papers are piling up. Lesson plans have to be written. Report cards will be due soon. Frankly, Oscar, I feel like I've been overworked lately. I could use a night off for a little rest and relaxation."

At the other end of the line Oscar refused to accept any excuses. "This is a very important appointment, Jaime. I know how badly you need a night off, but this can't wait. I'm counting on you. Can you be here at eight o'clock?"

"I guess I can if I hurry right over," Jaime sighed. "I'm still at my office in the school building, but if I leave now I should be able to get back into the city with a little time to spare."

"Good. Leave immediately. This is one operation we can't possibly pull off without your help. I'll expect you promptly at eight. I'll see you then, Jaime. Good-bye."

Before the beautiful Bionic Woman could register a final complaint, the line went dead. Shaking her head and smiling faintly, she replaced the phone on the hook. "That Oscar never takes no for an answer. I wonder what the big mystery is? Oscar wouldn't even give me any of the details over the telephone. Oh well, I guess I'll just have to wait and see what this is all about.

Quickly, Jaime Sommers packed her briefcase and prepared to leave. Pausing near the light switch, she checked her watch. In one hour, she had to be in the city and at Oscar's apartment. She'd have to hurry. Switching off the lights, she scrambled down the hall and out of the school building. Across the parking lot she raced. Whipping open the door of her sports car, she hopped in and started the powerful engine. Shifting into gear, off she drove.

Mile after mile of highway she left behind as the tiny car sped through the dark countryside. Toward the city she drove taking care not to exceed the legal speed limit.

"I'm not going to make it by eight o'clock," she surmised as she glanced at the luminous dial of her wristwatch. "Taking the old dirt road short cut over the mountain will cut my travel time in half. The road is treacherous, especially at night, but Oscar did say it was important."

Spinning the wheel, Jaime Sommers turned off of the well lit modern highway onto a dark, narrow road dotted with deep pot holes. For a short time all went well and she made good time. Then, suddenly, disaster struck unexpectedly. The car struck a deep hole. The right front tire blew out and the car skidded out of control. Clamping her bionic hand to the steering wheel like a vise, miraculously, Jaime avoided crashing head on into a huge tree. Utilizing her amazing cybernetic prowess, she brought the automobile to a safe stop. Hopping out of the car, Jaime checked the damage.

"The axle is bent," groaned Jaime in dismay as she examined the car. "I can't drive it and time is running out. Knowing Oscar, he won't accept any excuses for tardiness. I'll have to go the rest of the distance on foot."

Like a human cannon ball the Bionic Woman shot off toward the twinkling electrical stars flickering faintly in the distance. With the city as her target on she streaked down the shadowy road, back onto the deserted highway and into the city limits. Mile after endless mile her tireless bionic limbs carried her closer to her objective, Oscar Goldman's apartment.

When she reached the concrete lawns of the metropolis, Jaime decreased her superhuman speed and continued on to Oscar's apartment building at a brisk, but normal pace. Arriving in the lobby at five minutes to eight, she didn't even pause to catch her breath as she dashed toward the closing door of an escaping elevator.

"This meeting had better be important," she mumbled as she rode to Oscar's floor. Reaching it, she walked to Oscar's apartment and was surprised to find the room dark and the front door ajar. Into the lightless apartment she stepped.

"Surprise!" screamed Oscar, Rudy Wells and Jaime's other friends as the lights switched on. "We knew you needed a little relaxation so we threw a surprise party for you," Oscar explained to Jaime. "You aren't mad are you? You didn't have any trouble getting here, did you?"

"Mad? Trouble getting here? No, of course not," smiled the Bionic Woman.

SCANNED BY
THE
RIFLEMAN